

MARVEL

COMICS

FEBRUARY

NO.
52

MYSTERY

10c



Miss

AMERICA

MADELINE JOYCE, A GENTLE SLIP OF A GIRL, EAGER TO TO HELP THE POOR AND OPPRESSED, IS GIFTED WITH FOUR STRANGE POWERS TO HELP HER FIGHT THE GREAT BATTLE AGAINST ALL EVIL-- THE POWER TO FLY--- THE STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND MEN-- X-RAY VISION AND THE WISDOM OF THE AGES! A NEW CHAMPION OF RIGHT AGAINST MIGHT FLASHES ACROSS THE DARKENED SKIES OF A TROUBLED UNIVERSE-- READ THIS AMAZING TALE OF MISS AMERICA VERSUS THE "PINHEADED KILLER!"



IT'S BEGINNING TO POUR! BETTER
COME UP WITH
ME!

NO THANKS, UNCLE JIM!
I LOVE WALKING IN THE
RAIN! I'LL BE BACK HERE
BY THE TIME YOU GET THRU!

MADAME, HER SLIM BODY LEANING AGAINST THE WIND,
MAKES HER WAY CROSS TOWN, TOWARD THE WATERFRONT!

BOOS! I'M
SORRY!

OH! SHE'S
BLIND!

OH!

OH! IT'S A GIRL!
LISTEN, PLEASE! YOU
MUST HELP ME!

SUDDENLY-
A MAN
DUSHES UPON
THEM, AND
PUSHING
MADELINE
OUT OF
THE WAY,
STARTS
TO DRAG
THE
BLIND GIRL
OFF!

SO? HERE YOU ARE! COME
ALONG WITH ME! AND
DON'T YOU INTERFERE!

OUCH! YOU'RE HURTING
ME!

TAKE YOUR HANDS
OFF HER-- OOF!

AS THE BURLY BRUTE HERDING THE BLIND
GIRL, VANISHES INTO THE RAIN, MADELINE
ACTS!

THAT POOR GIRL NEEDS
HELP, AND MISS AMERICA
IS GOING TO SEE THAT
SHE GETS IT!

THERE THEY GO INTO
THAT WAREHOUSE!

ZOOM!

MISS AMERICA DASHES INTO THE BUILDING JUST AS THE ELEVATOR DOOR SLAMS SHUT!

"DOPES? JUST MISSED? NO INDICATOR TO TELL ME WHAT FLOOR -- I THINK I'LL TAKE TO THE AIR!"

SLAM!

AND AS SHE TURNS TO THE DOOR---

"YOT YOU WANT HERE?"

"OH, OH? A WELCOMING COMMITTEE?"

ZOOOM!

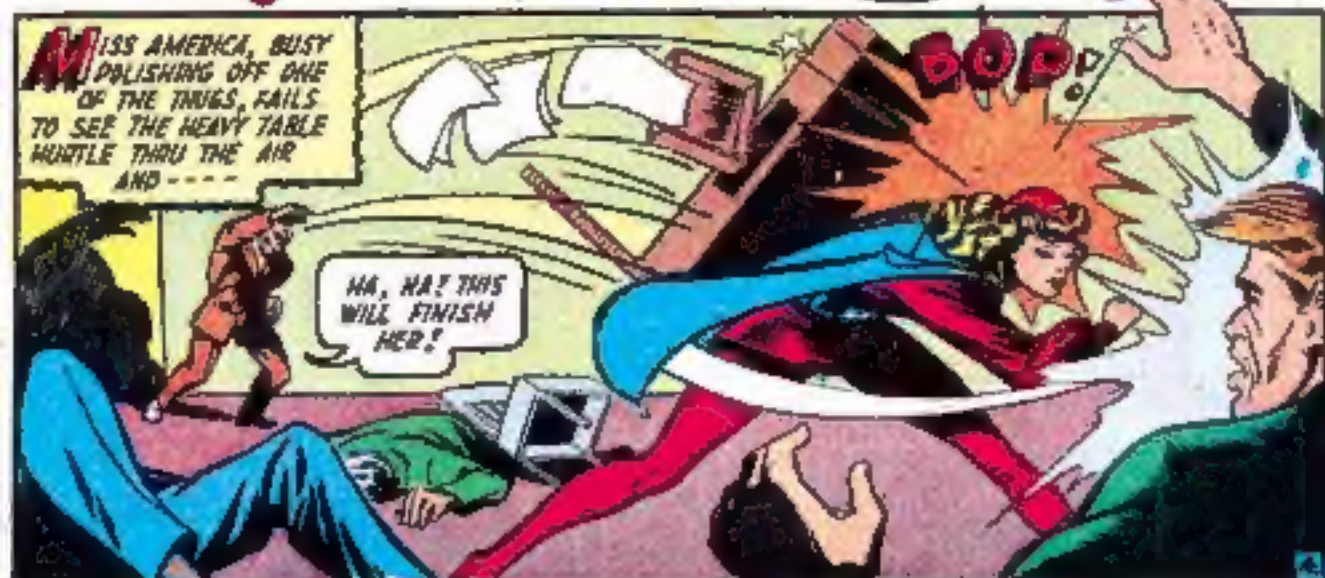
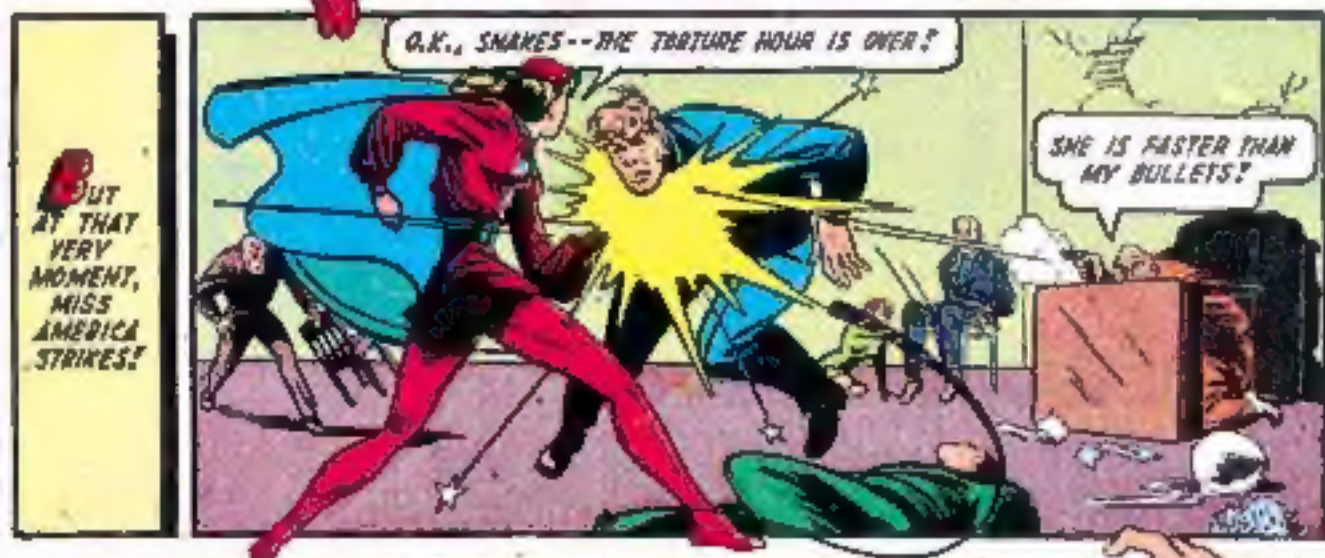
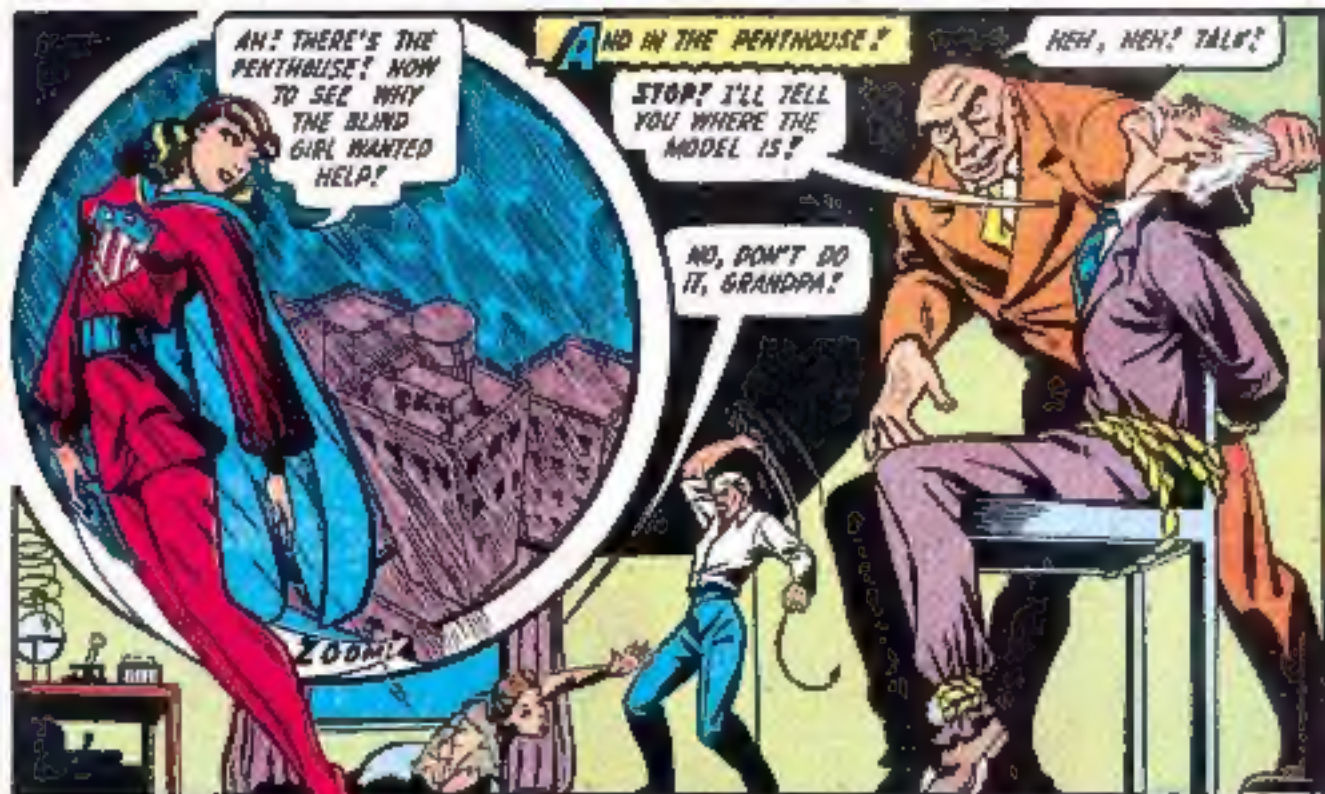
NEVER HALTING HER RUSH TO THE STREET, MISS AMERICA IS UPON THE ARMED THUGS WITH A BEWILDERING SPEED!

AFTER HANGING ONE MUD ON A CONVENIENT HOOK, MISS AMERICA TURNS TO THE OTHER CRINGING NAZI ---

"COME ON, RAT! TALK AND TALK FAST!"

"DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! I'M TELLING THE TRUTH! THIS ELEVATOR LEADS TO THE PENTHOUSE ON THE ROOF!"

"I'LL LEAVE YOU TWO HANGING 'TILL I GET BACK AND I'LL GET TO THE ROOF MY OWN WAY!"



MISS AMERICA, RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS BY THE BLOW, IS CARRIED TOWARD THE ELEVATOR SHAFT---

WHY NOT Toss HER DOWN?

NO, TAKE HER TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT?

THE HER ON THE RECOIL SPRING! HER BODY WILL BE CRUSHED TO A PULP AFTER WE SEND THE ELEVATOR CRASHING DOWN TWENTY STORES!

QUICKLY, MAKING HIS WAY UP, THE CRUEL NAZI LEADER CUTS THRU THE CABLE HOLDING THE CAR TWENTY STORES ABOVE!

THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF MISS AMERICA! THEN I'LL GET THE SECRET MODEL AND GET AWAY! HA-HA!

THE HURLING CAR ACTING LIKE A PISTON IN THE NARROW SHAFT, FORCES DOWN A STREAM OF AIR, THAT REVIVES THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL!

OUCH! MY HEAD! WHAT THE -- THE ELEVATOR'S FALLING!

AS THE LAST STRAND OF THE CABLE PARTS, THE HEAVY CAR PLUMETS DOWN WITH A RUSH OF SPEED TOWARD MISS AMERICA!

SWOOSH!

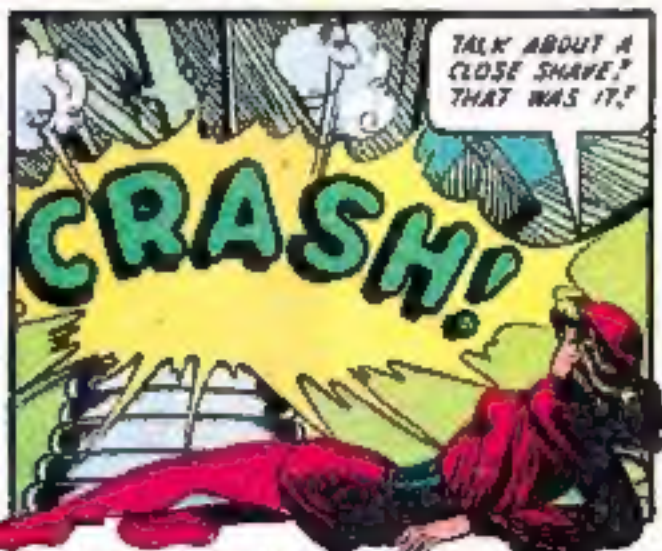
OOPS! INCHES TO SPARE!

SNAP!

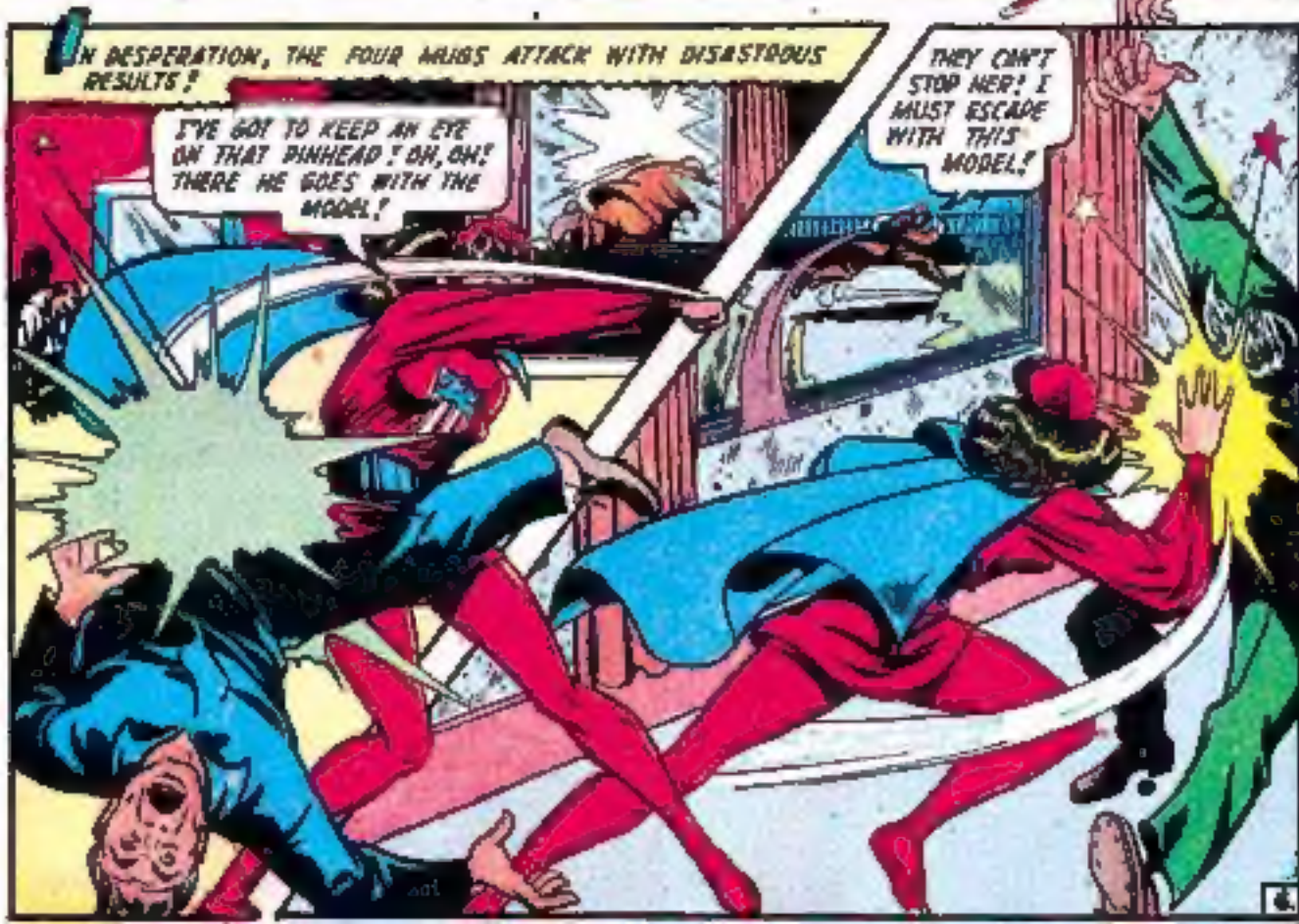
SNAP!

SNAP!

SUMMONING ALL HER STRENGTH, MISS AMERICA BURSTS HER BONDS AND ROLLS FROM THE TOP OF THE SPRING--

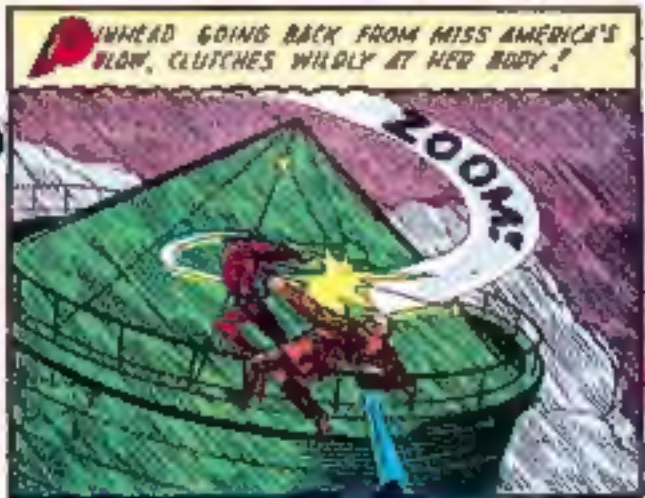


SECONDS LATER -- MISS AMERICA CLIMBS UP THRU THE WRECKAGE AND FORCES THE DOOR OPEN AT THE FIRST LANDING!





OH, HE'S GOING TO TRY AND JUMP TO THAT OTHER BUILDING?

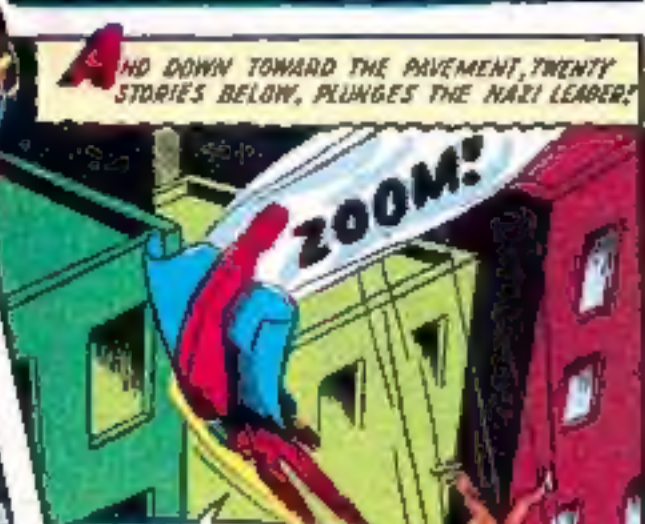


INSTEAD GOING BACK FROM MISS AMERICA'S BLOW, CLUTCHES WILDLY AT HER BODY!



BUT MISS AMERICA ELUDES HIS GRASP!

AIHE-E-E!
I'M FALLING!



AND DOWN TOWARD THE PAVEMENT, TWENTY STORIES BELOW, PLUNGES THE NAZI LEADER!



BUT I CAN'T LET A KILLER LIKE YOU DIE SO EASY A DEATH!

I SHOULD LET YOU SMASH THAT UGLY CARCASS OF YOURS ---



MOMENT LATER ---

LAST SNAKE ADDED TO THE COLLECTION!

MY GRAND-DAUGHTER UNITED ME AND I'VE CALLED THE POLICE --



SORRY I CAN'T WAIT! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK FROM A WALK--SO LONG!

WAIT! WE HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO THANK YOU--

THE END